

G 22a

Write your final composition here.

My eyes feel as heavy as a cylinder block as I crawl into bed. Slowly, I pull my covers over my shoulders and lay my head onto my pillow while I reach for my favorite gift in the world, my baby blanket, Blankey-blankey was the name given to this admired item of mine when I was just beginning to speak and every word was repeated twice. I love this blanket dearly because it symbolizes comfort, love, and memories. Here's why.

Pillows, fluffy clouds, and angels. To many people, these are symbols of comfort. However, my symbol of comfort is Blankey-blankey. Sick, depressed, or lonely my blanket has always been there for me to catch my tears and cheer me up with its now fading bright colors and circus animals. No matter what phase I'm going through or attitude I'm in, I can always rely that when I go home there will be a cover on my bed with happy giraffes, elephants, and rhinos embroidered on the front waiting for me. This is why I seek my baby blanket for comfort.

Love, what a beautiful thing. It's so cherished and sought for. Every individual longs to be loved. In my present life, there are two people who love me dearly, Mommmy & Daddy. Although they might not love each other as much as they once

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thought they did, Blankey-blankey reminds me of their love for me. My mom created it and my dad cradled me in it until I became too large for his arms. Love is just one example of something this sheet stands for.

Often, Pap-pop B tells us stories of his past, his history. Somehow, though, Grandma always has a different version of the story that makes my grandpa's version seem more like a tall tale. Even though they remember these accounts differently, they both are sharing their memories of the events, even if they do exaggerate a little. Memories are treasured and historical accounts that my baby blanket helps me recollect from its stains, cuts, and snagged threads. Memories are important which is another reason my baby blanket is my most treasured treasure.

Blankey-blankey is my favorite gift. It is a symbol of comfort, love and holds precious memories. I love my blanket. As my life goes on, I hope to make more memories with it. Love is something that you can never have enough of & I love my baby blanket.

Score Point: 6

This response reflects an outstanding degree of proficiency in expository writing skills. The introduction is effective, and the response is well organized. The writer's reasons are specific and well developed (it symbolizes comfort, love, and memories). Syntactic variety and facility in the use of language are clearly displayed and sustained (eyes feel as heavy as cinder blocks, its now fading bright colors, and memories are treasured and are historical accounts). The response is complete and unified.